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THE TRIALL OF Elizabeth Cellier, AT THE Kings-bench-Barr,

On Friday *June* the 11*th*.

1680.

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THE

TRIAL

OF

Elizabeth Canler,

AT THE

King's Bench Bar,

On Friday June the 11th,

1824.

The TRYAL *of* ELIZABETH CELLIER, *at the Kings Bench Barr, on Friday* June *the* 11th. 1680, *where the usual Formalities being passed, and the Jury Sworn, the Indictment was read, which is as followeth.*

The INDICTMENT.

THe Jurers for our Lord the King do present, that *Elizabeth Cellier*, Wife of *Peter Cellier*, late of the Parish of St. *Clement Danes* in the County of *Middlesex* Gent. stands Indicted, for that she as a false Traytoress against our most illustrious and excellent Prince, King *Charles the Second*, her natural Lord, not having God before her Eyes, nor weighing the Duty of her Allegiance, but by the Instigation of the Devil moved and seduced, and the Cordial Love and true due natural Obedience which all faithful Subjects of our said Lord the King towards him should bear, and of right, are bound to bear; utterly withdrawing, and divising, and with all her Might intending the Peace and common Tranquillity of this Kingdom to disturb, and to bring and put our said Lord the King to Death and final Destruction; and the true Worship of God in this Realm by the Law Established and Used, to alter to the Superstition of the *Church of Rome*, to move and stir up War against the King in this Kingdom, and

to ſubvert the Government of this Realm, the firſt Day of *November*, in the thirty firſt Year of the ſaid Kings Reign, at the Pariſh of St. *Clement Danes* aforeſaid, with divers other falſe Traytors unknown, trayterouſly did compaſs, imagine, and intend the killing, death and final deſtruction of our ſaid Lord the King, and to change, alter, and utterly to ſubvert the antient Government of this Realm, and to depoſe, and wholly to deprive him the ſaid King of his Crown and Government of this Kingdom, and to extirpate the true Religion within this Realm eſtabliſhed; and to fulfil and accompliſh the ſame moſt wicked Treaſons and traterous Imaginations and Purpoſes, the ſame *Elizabeth Cellier*, and other falſe Traytors unknown, the ſaid *1ſt.* day of *November*, in the *31th.* Year aforeſaid, with Force and Arms, *&c.* at the Pariſh of St. *Clements Danes* aforeſaid, adviſedly, diviliſhly, malitiouſly, and traterouſly aſſembled, united, and gathered themſelves together, and then, and there, deviliſhly, adviſedly, malitiouſly, cunningly, and traterouſly conſulted and agreed to bring the ſaid Lord the King to Death and final Deſtruction, and to depoſe and deprive him of his Crown and Government, and ſo introduce and eſtabliſh the *Romiſh* Religion in this Kingdom, and the ſooner to fulfil and effect the ſame moſt wicked Treaſons and traiterous Imaginations and Purpoſes, the ſaid *Elizabeth Cellier*, and other unknown Traytors then and there did contribute, pay, and expend divers great Sums of Mony to ſeveral unknown Perſons, to procure them traiterouſly to kill the ſaid King, and introduce the *Romiſh Religion* into this Realm, and for the better concealing of the Treaſons aforeſaid, the ſaid *Elizabeth Cellier* then and there did pay and expend to divers other Perſons unknown, divers other Sums of Mony, falſely to impoſe the ſaid Treaſons upon ſome other Perſons unknown, againſt the Duty of her Allegiance, and againſt the Peace

of

of our Lord the King, his Crown, and Dignity, and againſt the Form of the Statute in ſuch Caſe made and provided, &c.

John Gadbury Sworn.

L.C.J. Mr. *Gadbury*, What do you know concerning this Plot?

Mr. *Gadbury*. I know nothing of it, neither one way, nor another.

L.C.J. Do you know of any Contrivance of Mrs. *Celliers*, to kill the King?

Mr. *G.* No; rather the contrary.

L.C.J. Do you know of any attempts to *change the Government*:

M *G.* I will tell your Lordſhip what I do know, if theſe *Gentlemen* will not be too nimble for me. I have ſuffered a *great deal of Prejudice* of late in relation to a Plot, as if I had known of a Plot; but God is my Witneſs, I know of none, unleſs it were a Plot to bring Sir *Robert Peyton* over to the *Kings* Intereſt. That Plot I had ſome Concern in, and had ſome knowledge of Mrs. *Celliers* Concern in it; but ſhe was ſo far from doing any thing *againſt the Kings Intereſt*, that ſhe was willing to bring over with him the three Gentlemen turn'd out of Commiſſion when Sir *Robert* was. So that how ſhe could be acting for the *King*, and againſt the *King* at the ſame time, I do not underſtand.

L.C.J. Mr. *Gadbury*, You are a man of Learning, pray will you give your *Teſtimony* of the things that you know in relation to Mrs. *Cellier*.

Mr. *G.* Mrs. *Cellier* was not committed upon my Accuſation; therefore, I hoped ſhe might have been tryed without my *Teſtimony*. But when I was in danger of my

Life, when I lay in the *Gate-house*, Mrs. *Cellier* was reported to be a third Witness against me, and then I raked up every trifle: but if I had thought it Treason, I would have discovered it before. And as to that particular Business concerning Mr. *Smith*, that *Smith* sometime since did come to me, being my old Acquaintance, to ask my advice in his Affairs, and he had then an Affair of so great moment, that it was necessary to *ask my Advice in it*, which was to go to the Lords in the Tower. I asked him what to do? saith he, I can say enough against Dr. *Oats* to serve them, and take off his Evidence, and asked me if he should do it. By no means, Mr. *Smith*, said I. Mrs. *Cellier* afterwards told me, this *Smith*, and one *Phillips* were willing to tell some Stories or other of Mr. *Oats* and Mr. *Bedlow*, and I told her this very Story; saith she, you being acquainted with him, it is possible you may do some good upon him, and saith she, I had as lieve as ten Guineys, that you could do it.

L.C.J. That is, when that you advised Mr. *Smith* not to meddle with any thing against Dr. *Oats*.

Mr. *G.* She said, she did not care if she had been at the Charge of ten Guineys, if he would be honest and discover the Truth. And, my Lord, she did say she had heard Mr. *Dangerfield* talk of a *Nonconformists* Plot that would off the *Popish* Plot.

L.C.J. Did she say, that she had heard *Dangerfield* say there was a *Nonconformists* Plot, and that he was to have a Commission among them? and did she say, that she had heard him say, that he hoped under the colour of that, the *Popish* Plot would go on? or did she say it of her own accord, that she hoped that would carry on the *Popish* Plot?

Mr. *Gad.* My Lord, I cannot remember particulars.

L.C.J. There is a great deal of difference between *Dangerfields* ſaying it, and her ſaying it.

Mr. *G.* I have no reaſon to ſpare her: but I am unwilling to ſpeak any thing that is contrary to truth, though ſhe hath done me the greateſt Injury in the World.

L.C.J. How came you to talk of a *Non-conformiſts* Plot?

Mr. *G.* It was only common Diſcourſe as it was at Coffee-Houſes.

R. Had you heard of it before ſhe ſpake of it, that you ſay it was common?

Mr. *G.* No, not till ſhe ſpake of it.

L.C.J. Did Mrs. *Cellier* tell you of any *Popiſh* Prieſts or Jeſuits coming hither from beyond the Seas?

Mr. *G.* Upon the going over of one *Clay*, I think ſhe did ſay ſhe heard there were ſome more coming over.

L.C.J. What to do?

Mr. *G.* God knows what.

L.C.J. Did ſhe ſpeak of any Plot or Contrivance to kill the King?

Mr. *G.* No, ſhe was always an Enemy to Plots, or elſe I would not have kept her Company.

L.C.J. Did ſhe ſay there were, or that ſhe heard there were ſeveral Prieſts and Jeſuits coming over?

Mr. *G.* My Lord, I think ſhe ſaid ſhe heard it. And I have ſaid ſeveral times to her, the *Popiſh Plotters* would be deſtroyed: but ſhe anſwered, ſhe was afraid the Nation would be deſtroyed firſt.

L.

L.C.J. Did ſhe ſay ſhe was afraid of it, or, that the Nation would be deſtroyed firſt? I ask you once more, we muſt try People according to their Oaths. By the Oath you have taken, when you ſaid you thought the *Popiſh Plotters* would be deſtroyed, what Anſwer did ſhe make?

Mr. *G.* She ſaid ſhe was afraid the Nation would be ſo; becauſe, ſhe ſaid, abundance of the beſt of the Nation went into other Nations, to weaken our Nation, and ſpend their Mony, and therefore ſhe was afraid the Nation would be deſtroyed before them.

L.C.J. What Diſcourſe had you with Mrs. *Cellier* paſſing through *Weſtminſter Abby*?

Mr. *G.* My Lord, my memory hath been exceedingly bruiſed; but I remember, my Lord, as I was going through the Abby in a rainy afternoon, ſhe ſaid, this Abby was formerly filled with *Benedictine Monks*, or ſomething to that purpoſe, and, ſaith ſhe, what if it ſhould be ſo again?

L. C. J. Are you a *Proteſtant* or a *Papiſt*?

Mr. *G.* A *Proteſtant*, my Lord.

L.C.J. He talks as like a *Papiſt* as can be, was it, what if it ſhould be filled?

Mr. *G.* She ſaid, what if it ſhould be again.

L.C.J. What did you ſay to that?

Mr. *G.* I only ſmiled to hear a Womans Diſcourſe, my Lord.

L.C.J. You make all the Company laugh, What did ſhe ſay of the Temple?

Mr. *G.* That the *Temple* had been filled with *Fryars* too.

L.

L.C.J. And what then? Did ſhe talk of filling it again?

Mr. *G.* Saith ſhe, this Place was filled with *Benedictine Monks*, and the *Temple* with *Fryars*.

L.C.J. This may do well enough: but what did ſhe ſay elſe concerning the *Temple*?

Mr. *G.* Nothing, my Lord.

Mr. *Serjeant Maynard* ſaid ſomething to him here, which was not heard, but Mr. *Gadbury* replyed.

Mr. *G.* Mr *Serjeant*, I was none of the Tribe of forty one.

Here Mr. *Gadbury* was going to read in his Paper: but the Court told him that would not be allowed; but he might refreſh his Memory with it.

L.C.J. Now tell me what ſhe ſaid: Mr. *Gadbury*, keep it in your Hand.

Mr. *G.* My Lord, ſhe put it by way of Interrogation to feel my Pulſe.

L.C.J. What did ſhe ſay elſe?

M. *G.* There was nothing but tranſient Diſcourſe, my Lord.

L.C.J. We muſt ask you what the truth is, and you have looked upon your Paper. Now, conſider what you ſay, and conſider that you are upon a ſolemn Occaſion, and are to teſtify it in the preſence of God Almighty. I would have you tell plainly what it is, and neither to make it more, nor ſtifle it.

Mr. *G.* It was only tranſient diſcourſe.

L.C.J. Say what it was. Was it, this Place was once filled with *Benedictine Monks*?

Mr. *G.* She ſaid that the *Abby* had been filled with *Benedictine Monks*, as the *Temple* had with *Fryars*.

J. Jones. Look upon your Paper.

L.C.J. You have looked upon the Paper, and pray tell

us what ſhe ſaid. Did ſhe ſay ſhe hoped to ſee this Place filled with *Benedictines*?

Mr.*G.* My Lord, I do not remember that word hope.

L.C.J. How long have you been acquainted with Mrs. *Cellier*?

Mr.*G.* Ten or a dozen Years.

L.C.J. Did ſhe never ask you any Queſtions about the Life of the King?

M.*G.* My Lord, when the King was very ill at *Windſor*, and all People were fearful that he would die, ſhe did move the Queſtion to me.

L.C.J. What Queſtion?

Mr.*G.* To know whether I thought his Majeſty would live or die: but it was her fear that he would die.

L.C.J. Had you ſeen the King?

Mr.*G.* No, my Lord.

L.C.J. How then did ſhe expect you ſhould give her an Anſwer? from your Art?

Mr. *G.* From my Art, my Lord.

L.C.J. Did ſhe deſire you to conſult your Art, how long the King would live?

Mr.*G.* She did as I ſaid.

L.C.J. What did you ſay to that?

Mr.*G.* I would not tell her, becauſe he was my Sovereaign.

L.C.J. VVhat Anſwer did you make?

Mr.*G.* I told her I would not meddle with it.

L.C.J. She would have had you conſult your Art or Scheme, or whatever it is, to know whether the King would live or die?

Mr.*G.* It was ſomething of that.

L.C.J. And you ſaid you would not meddle nor make with it?

Mr.

Mr.*G.* Yes, my Lord.

L.C.J. She desired you to make a Scheme?

Mr. *G.* No, my Lord, I can't say she mentioned a Scheme; but she asked the Question.

J. Raymend. What did she ask else?

Mr.*G.* Only that Question.

L.C.J. How often do you believe she spake of it?

Mr.*G.* Never, my Lord, but when he was ill. I will not baffle any thing that may conduce to the safety of the King, and Kingdom.

L.C.J. Indeed it is very conducible to the safety of the King and Kingdom, if any go about to destroy him, and with evil Intentions to ask how long he will live, and you ought in Duty to God, and your Soveraign, to declare it. Did she ever make any enquiries about the Kings Death more than what you have said?

Mr.*G.* No more, my Lord, and then she was fearful he would die.

L.C.J. Did she say she would go to some Body else?

Mr.*G.* My Lord, when she perceived me shy, saith she, I see you are afraid of me, I will go to some other *Astrologer*.

L.C.J. For what?

Mr. *G.* To satisfy her Curiosity, as a great many do.

L.C.J. What Curiosities did she ask besides this?

Mr.*G.* She would ask me sometimes about the Condition of Bodies, whether they would be prosperous in the World, and several other Questions

L.C.J. Were you nice in these Curiosities?

Mr.*G.* Truely, my Lord, I was shy of meddling with any thing, when I heard there was a talk about Plots.

L.C.J. Was you nice to give her satisfaction according to her hopes concerning these things you call Curiosities, questioning whether one should be well wedd, how many Children she should have, *&c.* VVere you scrupulous in that?

Mr.*G.* I think I might not be nice in that very particular.

L.C.J. How came it then, that she would go to another *Astrologer*?

Mr.*G.* She asked me something about Mr. *Dangerfield.*

L.C.J. For what?

Mr.*G.* How to get him out of Prison.

L.C.J. Pray how came she to say she would go to another *Astrologer*? You were not shy to give her an answer to these Questions.

Mr.*G.* It was something about Mr. *Dangerfield*, My Lord, she asked me something about some Deeds or Papers which he was to search for or seize, which concerned Mr. *Bedlow.*

L.C.J. She had better have gone to one of the Clerks than to a *Conjurer* for them. But why would she go to another *Astrologer*?

Mr.*G.* Because I was shy.

L.C.J. You were not shy in these things about *Bedlow.* Did she not say when you refused to meddle vvith the death of the King, that she vvould go to another *Astrologer*?

Mr.*G.* Yes, my Lord.

L.C.J. Dd you any thing for her at that time?

Mr.*G.* My Lord, I did calculate a Scheme, vvhich since I found to be for *Mr. Dangerfield*, but I knevv nor for whom it vvas vvhen I did it.

L.

L.C.J. How! Can you apply one Scheme to any Body?

Mr.G. My Lord, when Mrs. *Cellier* came to me, ſhe gave me the time of a Perſons Nativity, and I ſet the Figure of the Heavens to that Sign, to know whether he were a Perſon fit to be truſted, her Husband being a *French Merchant* to get in Money.

L.C.J. For ought you know, *Dangerfield* was a Woman, and the queſtion was, whether *Dangerfield* was with Child, and he happens to be a Man. — How did it fall out?

Mr.G. I have forgotten, my Lord.

L.C.J. When did you know it was for *Dangerfield?*

Mr.G. My Lord, never before I came before the King and Councel, neither did I know his Name before; for he went by the Name of *Willoughby* before.

L.C.J. What other Diſcourſe had you with her? Did ſhe not at any time talk of Mr. *Dugdale?*

Mr.G. She did ſay, ſhe had heard of ſome People that were to diſcourſe with Mr. *Dugdale*: ſhe had heard ſuch a thing; but I don't know whether ſhe knew any thing of it or no.

L.C.J. What diſcourſe had you about that?

Mr.G. She told me, there was a Woman to go down to *Windſor* to beg Mr. *Dugdale's* Pardon; for he was penitent for what he had ſaid in ſome Tryal or other.

L.C.J. Call another Witneſs.

Attor. Gen. Mr. *Dangerfield*, pray give the Court an account of what you know of Mrs. *Cellier*, the Priſoner at the Bar.

Mrs. *Cel.* My Lord, I accept againſt that Witneſs.

L.C.J. Why ſo? You muſt ſhow ſome reaſon, and then we will do you Juſtice in God's Name.

Mrs. *C.* If I can prove he was whipt, and tranſported, pilloryed, perjured, *&c.* he is no Witneſs. The laſt time I was upon my Tryal, he threatned ſome of my VVitneſſes, that if they would not Swear as he would have them, he would kill them.

L.C.J. If you can ſhew any Record whereby he is convicted of any thing, that can by Law take away his Teſtimony, do it.

Mrs. *C.* He has been Indicted for Burglary.

L.C.J. (to Mr. *Dangerfield*) VVas you Indicted for Burglary?

Mr. *Danger.* I will take it at their Proof.

Ralph Briſcoe, a VVitneſs for the Defendent, Sworn.

L.C.J. Do you know *Dangerfield?*

Briſcoe. I remember one *Thomas Dangerfield.* I ſaw him burnt in the Hand at the *Old-Baily.*

L.C.J. Is this the ſame Man?

Brif. I do believe it is the ſame Man: but I have not ſeen him theſe ſeveral Years.

L.C.J. Let every Body have their right in God's Name. Have you any more ?

Mrs. *C.* My Lord, I can prove him perjured.

L.C.J. Have you any Records to ſhew he was perjured? is he convinced?

Mrs. *C.* No.

L.C.J. Then you can't do it.

Mrs. *C.* My Lord, I can prove him guilty of Forgery.

L.C.J. If you don't produce the Record, you do nothing.

R. That which ſhe calls Forgery, is not that which the Law calls Forgery: it is counterfeiting Guineys.

L.C.J. Can you ſhew he forged any Deeds. If you can prove that he hath committed Forgery, and be not convicted, it is no Errour.

L.C.J. Have you your Pardon? She hath proved the Conviction of Felony, prove your Pardon.

Mrs. *C.* I have the Copies of ſeveral Records here in Court, which will be ſworn to.

To which Mr. *Dangerfield* pleaded his Majeſties moſt gracious Pardon. To which Mrs. *Cellier* replyed, that ſhe had a Copy of the ſaid Pardon in Court, but it did not extend to ſome of the Crimes for which he ſtood convicted, and then produced a Record, wherein it did appear, he was outlawed upon a Fellony. Upon which the Court commanded Mr. *Dangerfield* to go and fetch his Pardon, in the *interim* examining ſeveral of the Kings VVitneſſes.

Thomas Williamſon Sworn.

L.C.J. Did you ever ſee *Dangerfield* and Mrs. *Cellier* in company?

Williamſon. No, my Lord, but I have been imployed for Mrs. *Cellier* in ſeveral Buſineſſes of Charity to get Priſoners out. VVhen Mr. *Dangerfield* was in Newgate, ſhe imployed me to get him out.

L.C.J. VVhy was ſhe ſo kind to *Dangerfield*?

W. My Lord, I don't know that: but ſhe bid me get him out, whoſoever ſtaid behind.

J.R. VVhy ſhould ſhe get him out ? Did ſhe tell you what ſhe would do with him when ſhe had him out?

W. No, my Lord,

R. VVe bring him for a VVitneſs, that ſhe had a great kindneſs for *Dangerfield.*

Margaret Jenkens Sworn.

L.C.J. VVhat diſcourſe have you heard between *Dangerfield* and *Cellier*?

J.

J. I never ſaw them together but twice. It is a Year ſince I came from them.

L.C.J. When you ſaw them at Dinner or Supper together, what other Company was there?

J. Her Husband was with her one time.

L.C.J. What did they talk about?

J. They were talking about the Priſoners that were Condemned.

L.C.J. Where was it? at her Houſe?

J. No, at my Lady *Powis's* Houſe.

L.C.J. How came you there?

J. I carried Notes backwards and forwards.

L.C.J. Did you never hear no diſcourſe about the Plot?

J. No.

Suſan Edwards Sworn.

R. What Intimacy have you known between *Dangerfield* and Mrs. *Celliers*?

L.C.J. Did you ever ſee them together?

Edwards. Yes, very often, my Lord. She ſaid that the *Popiſh Plot* would turn to a *Preſbyterian Plot*.

L.C.J. Who did ſhe ſay that to? to *Dangerfield*?

E. No, my Lord, but I have heard him ſay thoſe words, and that he would make it his Intereſt it ſhould be ſo.

L.C.J. What did you ſay to him, when he ſaid he muſt turn Rogue, and diſcover all their Plots?

E. I ſaid he would be no greater Rogue than he was before.

L.C.J. You were pritty nimble with him.

E. He thought he ſhould be hanged.

L.C.J. For what?

E. If he did not turn Rogue, he thought he ſhould be hanged.

E. (to Mrs. *Cellier*) You were very often together in your Chamber.

Mrs. *C.* Who gave you your Cloaths?

E. Her Husband was gone to Church one Morning, and he was with her in her Chamber.

L.C.J. I can't ſee why you ſhould prove this matter too far.

R. Suſan is a civil young Woman.

E. She ſaid ſhe would do my buſineſs for me, and I go in danger of my Life.

Bennet Dowdal Sworn.

L.C.J. What do you know of any Intimacy between *Dangerfield* and Mrs: *Cellier*?

Dowdal.

Dowd. I have ſeen them together.

L.C.J. What did they talk about?

D. Mrs. *Cellier* propoſed a match between Mrs. *Mary Ayrey* and I, and they uſed to talk of that when I was with them.

L.C.J. Did they talk of the Plot at any time?

D. No.

L.C.J. Did you ever hear them talk of the King?

D. No.

L.C.J. Have you any more?

R. Not till Mr. *Dangerfield* comes.

L.C.J. (to Mrs. *Cellier*) Have you any Record to ſhew he was put in the Pillory.

Mrs. *C.* Yes, my Lord.

Upon which the Copy of a Record from *Saliſbury* was read, of his ſtanding on the Pillory, for uttering counterfiet Guines. As alſo, the Copy of a Record of an Outlawry for Felony.

L.C.J. What ſay you to this Outlawry?

R. It is not the ſame Perſon.

L.C.J. We ought to be very careful in theſe Concerns, elſe we may do a work this day, may make all the Kingdom rue it. It is a ſad thing that People of a vitious profligate Life, both before they came to Newgate, and all along in their Life time, ſhould be ſuffered to be VVitneſſes to take away the Life of a worm. I queſtion whether he will come again, or no, he hath been gone a great while. Such are fit to be imployed to find out: but hard to be believed when they find out.

L.C.J. Captain *Richardſon*, is this the Man that broke *Chelmsford* Goal?

Cap. *Rich.* My Lord, I can ſay nothing to that; but he was brought by an *Habeas Corpus* from thence to me.

L.C.J. was he burnt in the hand for Felony?

C.*R.* Yes, my Lord, I believe he was.

L.C.J. He made me believe as though he would flie, I believe he is. VVe will not hood-wink our ſelves againſt ſuch a Fellow as this, that is guilty of ſo notorious Crimes. A man of Modeſty after he hath been in the Pillory, would not look a Man in the Face. It appears that after he hath been burnt in the Hand, he hath been outlawed for Felony, and ſo it doth appear by Record.

After about half an hours ſtay, Mr. *Dangerfield* returned and brought his Pardon, which was read, and the word Fellony omitted, and in ſtead of *Utlagaria Qualiacunque pro Felloniis quibuſcunque*

que, there was only inſerted, *Omnia Maleficia & Utlagaria qualiacunque*, which Omiſſion had made the Pardon Defective, it being my Lord Chief Juſtice his Opinion, that the word *Utlagaria* did only reach to *Outlawries* between Party and Party, by which his Evidence was wholly laid aſide.

L.C.J. (to Mr. *Dangerfield*) Such Fellows as you are, Sirrah, ſhall know we are not afraid of you.

He produces us here a Pardon by the Name of *Thomas Dangerfield* of *Waltham*, and ſays, his Father and Kinſman are both of that Name and Place. VVill you have him Sworn whether his Father or Cozen *Thomas* was ever convicted of Felony. It is notorious enough what a Fellow this is, he was in *Chelmsford Goal*. I will ſhake all ſuch Fellows before I have done with them. Have you any more to ſay? Are there any *Waltham Men* here?

Mr. *Dan.* My Lord, this is enough to diſcourage a man from ever entring into an honeſt Principle.

L.C.J. What? Do you with all the miſchief that Hell hath in you think to brave it in a Cout of Juſtice? I wonder at your Impudence, that you dare look a Court of Juſtice in the Face, after having been made appear ſo notorious a Villain.

J. Jones. Indeed, if he be the ſame Man, he is not fit for a *Witneſs*.

L.C.J. And that he is the ſame Man is very notorious. Come Mrs. *Celliers*, What have you more to ſay?

Mrs. C. Enough, my Lord.

L.C.J. You have ſaid enough already. Come Gentlemen of the Jury, this is a plain Caſe, here is but one Witneſs in a Caſe of Treaſon, and that not direct, therefore lay your heads together.

Which being done, they returned her not guilty, upon which the Clerk of the Crown bid her down on her Knees, which ſhe did, and cryed, God bleſs the King and Duke of York.

L.C.J. VVhere is *Dangerfield*? Is he gone? Call him.

VVho being come, the Court asked if he had Baile for the good Behaviour.

Mr. *D.* No, my Lord, but with the leave of the Court, will fetch ſome.

L.C.J. Let a *Tipſtaff* go with him, and return before the Court riſes.

Mr. *D.* My Lord, that cannot be, for I can't return ſo ſoon.

L.C.J. Then let him be committed.

VVhich was accordingly done.

FINIS.